"A little graciousness on the part of youth and beauty go so far."—Extract.

- True! what is youth and beauty.
 Bright eyes and tresses fair,
 Without the gift of graciousness?
 A gift, sias! too rare.
 But well, too, it becometh.
 This tender, thoughtful graco.
 This courtesy to all around.
 The plainest form and face.
 - The gentle thought for others, Forgetting self the while,
- The willingness to minister
 And human woe beguile;
 The question asked in kinds
- A fear lest one should utter Rude words to pain some heart, Or do an action thoughtlessly To make the translrops start; A curbing of the tempto, A bridling of the tongue, When, for the good of other souls, Will make the old seem young.

A feer let one should utter Order on works to pain some heart. Or make the teachings start:
A curbing of the temper.
When for the cool of chee souls, will make the of seen prouge.
Then more than thatties features, and the teaching starts of the cool of the cool of the souls. The thought of every mind the start of the cool of the

have been the first to seek the reconcili-ation. He had been obstinate, he had been seltish, and his father had been generous. Thus blaming himself, a flood of kindly memor es rushed upon him, and he resolved to obey the sum-mons without delay. His offence as-sumed an exaggerated aspect in these reflections, and it became more culpable in his eyes when he read this postscript,

in his eyes when he read this postscript, which had almost escaped him:

"P. S.—Do not forget that years do not creep, but fly with me now, and in the course of nature you cannot have thoughout the predict many with me. You know how delike such disagreeable thoughts, and so you can indicated how keenly I feel our estrangement when I have permitted myself to refer to them in writing.

"H. C."

Gennine feeling was expressed there, "Comment to the letter of the course of the c

however superficial might be the letter itself. Maurice hastily wrote a te'e-gram to the effect that he would be at Calthorpe that evening, and rang for

expression was one of pleasure, she was glad to see him look so well.

Maurice impulsively threw aside that disturbing question which had arrange in man's change and pleasure, she was pleased to find his father's the outer man. His thin straight lips were indicative of firmness, and his whole appearance was that of one who speaks little and does much. Although

has made me happy, because it will enable me to return sooner than I ex-

exclamation of her bewilderment.

The awkwardness which had compelled him to pause was due to the sudden consciousness that an abrupt confession of his love might distress her. What right had he to imagine that she had ever thought of him with any feelings save those of friendship? And yet the confidence with which she allowed her hand to rest in his the wendering the fractory so to come and comfort her fractory so to come and component her fractory so to come and component her fractory so to come and component her fractory so the fractory so to come and component her fractory so to come and component her fractory so to come and component her fractory so that he called him to component her fractory so to come and component her fractory so to her hand to rest in his, the wondering. half-frightened, half-pleased expression in her eyes, gave him hope. Still, he would not venture to tell her all his

thought.
"I was going to say, 'anxious to return if all goes well with me.' Then I shall have a surprise for you."
"A pleasant one, I hope," she an-

swered, smiling.

He did not remember in his haste that any one looking at the telegraph form would learn his real name. He had simply doubled up the paper, with a shilling inside, and Lucy took it to Teddy, who, ready to obey her in anything, hastened to dispatch the message. It so happened that the clerk was doubtful about the orthography of the name. ul about the orthography of the name, and asked Teddy if it was Culthorpe or

"It's not that at all: it's Esmond."

was the answer.
"There's no Esmond here," said the clerk, handing him the paper.

THE IOLA REGISTER.

SCOTT BROS. & ROHRER, Publishers.

IOLA. - KANSAS

GRACIOUSNESS BECOMETH ALL.

"A little graciousness on the part of youth."

Maurice wis astounded by what he name; but the suspicions which he entertained about the occupant of the first-floor front enabled him to solve the difficulty to his own satisfaction. The man was an informer, or something as bed, and Esmond was not his real name. He read the message several times, in order to impress it, as well as the address, on his memory, and gave it back to the clerk.

"It's all right, sir; just send it as it is."

When Teddy got into the street he halted for a minute, as if doubtful about the direction in which he should turn. If he had just run a long race up hill he could not have been more out of breath than he was now, with his breast heaving, and what wits he had utterly confused, while there seemed to be a couple of large Catherine wheels before his eyes, scattering fiery sparks in all directions. All this was the effect of his momentous discovery. It was nerfectly clear to him that his father, mother, and, bitterest of all, even Lucy, had been nursing a serpent which had crawled into their household in order to destroy them.

His first idea was to be off to the

"Then if Esmond isn't his name, what is it?"
"It's Maurice Calthorpe; and he's been writin' to another Calthorpe, and he's on his way to join him this min-

Lucy drew back farther into the shop when she heard this.

"It's ravin' again you are," said O'Bryan, still laughing; but when he heard Teddy's story he muttered in a puzzled way, while he scratched his bald pate with his thimble, "It's mighty

CHAPTER III.

In sunlight the little station of Dungram to the effect that he would be at Calthorpe that evening, and rang for some one to take it to the post-office.

It was Lucy* who answered the bell. At the sight of her his eagerness to depart was suddenly checked, and the message which he was about to dispatch assumed the form of a cloud rising between them. He had not yet owned, even to himself, that he loved her; but at this moment he was conscious that one of the chief elements in his joy at the approaching reconciliation with his father lay in the thought that he would be abe under his own name openly to woo and win her. At the same time there flashed upon him the question, Would his father ever consent to the union of the last representative of the ancient family of Calthorpe of Calthorpe with the adopted daughter of a tailor? The cloud rising between them became more distinct and more impenetrable.

Lucy observed the flush upon his usually pale face; and although it was impossible to divine whether or not his real the little station of Dunthorpe looked very red and white, and white, and show hew that it appeared to be unfinished. Except on market days there was no bustle on the platform; only when a train was approaching were there any signs of active life about the place. Then a porter would caimly cross and the station master, with a slip of yellow paper in his hand, would take a placid is would leisurely open his whethet and least the place. Then a porter would caimly cross and the station master, with a slip of yellow paper in his hand, would take a placid is dismedulated to the rails; the booking-clerk would leisurely open his whethet and least the place. The place of the rails; the booking-clerk would leisurely open his wellow would leisurely open his wellow would leisurely open his wellow. On a dark, wet evening the station was dismal enough to make inward and outward-bound passengers eager to get any of the rails; the booking-clerk would caimly cross and the place of the rails; the booking-clerk would essurely love in the place. The place of usually pale face; and although it was

So when Maurice jumped from the impossible to divine whether or not his

train he was pleased to find his father's

disturbing question which had arisen in man's cheery salutation.

"Thank you, Harris. How is my

"Thank you, Harris. How is my and those who were admitted to his me to leave here to-day; but it le me happy, because it will enter to return sooner than I expected to return sooner than I expected to his movement and his toward his home. The hedgerows were like thick black walls, and clumps of trees formed opaque masses, showing forgrotten, but his reamonarage in the able me to return sooner than I expected. I should be anxious to return, if—"

He stopped. His movement and his speech had been so rapid that Lucy had no time to think of how she should act or what she should say. The blood tingled in ber cheeks, her pulse quick-ened, and something that was not pain seemed to rise in her throat, stilling any exclamation of her bewilderment.

The awkwardness which had compelled him to pause was due to the sudden conscionsness that an abrupt confession of his love might distress her. What right had he to imagine that she

his refractory son to come and comfort him in his declining days. He could not help thinking of him thus, in spite of the assurance Harris had given him for he knew that his father was too proud

"I was going to say, 'anxious to rerm if all goes well with me.' Then I
all have a surprise for you."
"A pleasant one, I hope," she anrered, smiling.
"I hope so, too," he said, with a cerin emphasis in his tone and pressing."

The knew that his father was too proud
to display any weakness to others.

This mood changed to wonder when,
as the phaeton emerged from the dark
wenue, Maurice fell his eyes dazzled
by a blaze of light from the windows of
Calthorpe House. The face of the
milding researched these who has too proud
to display any weakness to others.

This mood changed to wonder when,
as the phaeton emerged from the windows of
Calthorpe House. The face of the
milding research these was too proud
to display any weakness to others. "I hope so, too," he said, with a certain emphasis in his tone, and pressing her hand. "It will depend upon you whether the surprise is a pleasant one or not."

"Upon me, Mr. Esmond?" she said, quietly, as she withdrew her hand.
"Yes: but you must wait till I come back to learn why. Now will you ask Teddy to take this telegram to the post-office?"

"Indeed! What is the gentleman's

Although this brief interview had not given Maurice much information, he was relieved of the feeling of awkwardness with which he had looked forward ness with winch he had noted forward to this visit, and was satisfied that by some means his father had got affairs into order again for a time at least. He was, therefore, in the mood to enjoy himself; and as the guests were with few exceptions old acquaintances, glad to see him, he was soon almost as happy in their midst as if there had been no dreary interval of banishment between this and their last meeting. His father had always been notable as an excellent host, combining the tact of a woman in assorting the company with the genius of a diplomatist for making each guest display himself or herself to the best ad-vantage. In his palmiest days he had never succeeded more thoroughly in en-tertaining his friends than on this occa-

sion.
In the drawing-room and in the din-In the drawing-room and in the din-ing-room Maurice's wonder grew: since writing that letter which had brought him home, his father must have found Aladdin's lamp, he thought; and by-and-by he came to regard the guest of the evening, Colonel Cuthbert, as being in-timately associated with the marvels he behold.

beheld. beheld.

The Colonel was a quiet-looking gentleman of average height and wiry frame. A large head, strongly marked, sun-tanned features, dark eyes, and bushy, iron-gray hair, whiskers and mustache, were the chief characteristics of the colonial strong and the colonial strong the strong that the colonial strong that the omewhat reserved in manner with new

forgotten, but his reappearance in the neighborhood of the scenes of his youth refreshed the memories of the gossips, and absurd versions of the cause of his long absence were speedily in circula-tion. The delicate veil of mystery which hung over his past rendered him an object of interest to the more sym-pathetic sex and of some curiosity to

he men. Despite the difference of their years, Despite the difference of their years.
Maurice and he immediately became
friends. They talked much together
daring the evening: and before the Colonel took his leave it was arranged that
Maurice should visit him on the follow-

ing day at Hollyford.

When good-bye had been said to the last guest, Mr. Calthorpe took his son's arm and drew a long breath of relief, although his face was radiant with sat-"Thank Heaven that's over! Come

along with me to the library, where we can lay aside our company manners, and you can smoke. You found Cuthbert agreeable, I hope?' he continued as they crossed the hall. "I do not remember ever having met

anybody with whom I became so inti-mate in such a short time."
"That is excellent; and you will like him better the more you know him. He is a capital fellow. This enthusiastic admiration of another man presented a phase of his father's character which Maurice could not re-member ever having observed before. He had known him go in rhapsodies about a horse, but never about a man.

"He has certainly interested me very much. I didn't know that you were old friends," said Maurice lighting his

"Indeed! What is the gentleman's name?"

"Colonel Cuthbert—one of the Cuthberts of Hollyford; and they do say a stunnin' soldier, that has won ever so many battles."

"Indeed! What is the gentleman's cigar.

"Oh yes, I knew him very well in my salad days," replied Mr. Calthorpe, as he seated himself in an ea. j-chair by the hearth. "He was not so quiet then as he is now; he had a lot of 'go' in possessed.—Malherbe.

scanned the pale, honest face of his son; then, coolly:

"Well, I suppose that was natural; I had an attack of gout at the time, and as one gets on in years that sort of thing does affect the humor in which we speak or write. Probably our best course will be for both of us to thank the gout, since it has brought us to-gether."

"I am glad to be here," was all Mauce said.
"Then, in the first place, let me try to put you at ease on one important sub-ject. I have not the remotest design upon the entail."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Much Ado About Nothing.

When Modjeska first played Camille When Modjesks first played Camille in New York the management, in order to add a final touch of pretty realism to the room in the cottage where Armand's father comes to see her, had a live canary hung in its cage in the window. Unfortunately the bird was good a songster, and when Camille was on the stage and the scene had commenced, began to sing shrill and clear. The noise was too much, and after attempting to hear it and the scene had commenced, began to sing shrill and clear. The noise was too much, and after attempting to bear it for a minute or two, Modjeska found that the unaccustomed sound drove every word of her part out of her head. This could not go on. It was one of the most important scenes of the play—Armand's father was already on the stage. No one guessed her difficulty, no one came to help her. Dr ven to despair, she did the only thing that occurred to her as possible. She took the cage down, and, going to one of the windows in the scenes, dropped it through. Then she turned round and went on with the scene. From the front it looked as if Camille were rather a passionate person, to throw her pet canary out of the window, because its song was too shrill; in reality, of course, she merely dropped the bird-cage on to the stage outside the scene, where a scene-shifter could pick it up without being visible from the front, and carry it away. But the oddest part of the affair was that the next day Mme. Modjeska received a letter from the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, demanding to know what had happened to the bird, reproaching her for enacting a mock tragedy on the stage while, in consequence of her deed, a real tragedy might have been taking place behind. Mme. Modjeska's agent had to go in person to the office of the secretary and assure them that the bird was not dead, nor harmed in any way. It seems strange, with so much actual cruelty to animals harmed in any way. It seems strange, with so much actual cruelty to animals every day requiring the attention of the society, that it should have concerned itself with such an incident.—Temple

In a London Fog.

Some years ago a very dense fog set-Some years ago a very dense fog settled in London and its suburbs. For
four days people made their way about
as well as they could by the aid of gas
and torches. This aid was of little use,
as the fog was so very thick. At night
you could not, as they say, "see your
hand before you."

A gentleman was going home from a
friend's house on the first night of this
fog. He could get no sort of carriage.

fog. He could get no sort of carriage, and had to walk more than two miles. He groped along for the first mile by the help of a torch, and thought he should soon be safe at home, when all

at once the torch went out.

What was he to do? He had no idea which way to go. He was afraid to go forward, afraid also to turn to the right or to the left. or to the left.

After a step or two he came to some railings. "Now," said he, "I'm all right. I can feel my way along by

these railings, and when I get to end I will try and find some wall or other help to guide me." So on he went, thinking the railings extended a very long way. Suddenly he came against another man, also plod-

ding along by keeping a hand on railings. "Can you tel! me, sir, where I am?" asked the gentleman.
"Well." said the man, "I think we

"Well." said the man, "I think we are walking around Dempster's railings that inclose the oval opposite his school. I've been going around this railing for the last hour, and I think I may as well stop now. What say you?"

"I don't see that we shall do much good by going on," replied the gentleman. So there they stood laughing at their situation till a wagon came along, and by the light from the driver's torch they managed to find their way home.

"Our Little Ones.

-Two practical jokers of Nashville Two practical jokers of Nashville ordered a great quantity of perishable produce from a dealer, and represented that it was for a third party, whom, they said, would pay the bill. The said third party promptly repudiated the obligation, and the practical jokers fail to smile from behind the bars of a jail cell. A judge without a huge appreciation of the humorous saw in the fe-tivity nothing but "obtaining goods by false pretenses."—N. O. Picayune.

-A Georgia woman attempted to cut —A Georgia woman attempted to cut out her tongue, and succeeded only in splitting that unruly member from the roots to the tip. No attempt was made to unite the two parts, and it is fair to presume that her loquacity will be doubled in consequence. Her husband will be forgiven if he dies by his own hand. - Chicago Herald.

—A Nevada boy thought that if be could look into the barrel of a pistol and see the light of a match held near the percussion tube, then surely the pistol could not be loaded. He will, if he recovers, wear false teeth, talk with a split tongue, and take it for granted that all shooting-irons are always loaded.

-The joint wealth of thirty New Yorkers is estim million dollars.

Clothing for Little Folks.

It is said a great many babies die svery year for want of sufficient clothing. Children do not need heavy clothes, but they do need warm, light finnels. Little children are on the floor a great deal, and are more exposed to colds than grown persons. When not too small, they should have fiannel or merino underclothes. Two suits will cost least than a doctor's visit, and if your babies are not properly protected from the cold you will be very apt to have the doctor visit you a good many times. Babies too small for underwear can be made comfortable with fiannel diaper drawers the color of the stockings. Three pairs are needed. From half to three-fourths of a yard are required. They should be cut half handkerchief shape, and then hollowed out to fit around the legs snugly. A little crocheted edge of zephyr or Saxony finishes them neatly. Five buttons shoul be on the pointed part. The top button holds both button-holes on the band around the waist.

above the hem, and you will find it a great improvement.

Warm, little hoods, of Saxony, are knit in the shell stitch I have described above, and lined with merino or silk. The cost is a trifle. A cut of Saxony will knit two. Glengarry caps in cardinal are much worn. They are crocheted at first just like a mat, and when the desired size is reached, decrease one stitch every row till the cap is small enough for the head, when knit half a dozen rows plain. Finish with a shell edge, and on top set a zephyr ball, steamed and trimmed into shape.

Very durable little dresses for children are made of small, shepherd's plaid, or plain gray flannel. They

in oil and oil-producing territory profitable. The market is influenced in many ways—by the opening of wells in new territory, by the condition of the money market, by the weather, by other causes of more or less importance, and now and then by the irresistible of a corporation. With one or two exceptions all the

of a corporation.

With one or two exceptions all the known oil-producing tracts of Pennsylvania and New York are bound by belts of unproductive wells which, in the expressive language of the region, are called dry holes of dusters. The oil-bearing rock, lying sometimes nearly 2,000 feet below the surface of the ground, has been laboriously tapped at intervals so frequent that its outlines are marked on maps of the region with almost absolute accuracy. The area and capacity of these tracts being known, nothing is expected of them beyond a dimishing yield until the rock refuses to give up oil in paying quantities. But producers are constantly studying the region with the object of finding localities in which to drill new wells at a distance from all others in the hope of striking rock that will yield largely. These isolated wells are called wild-cats. If such a well proves to be a valuable one, it is considered that a new area of oil-bearing rock has been found, and the opening of the well will will have a depressing effect on the oil market in proportion to the strength of the stow. If the well has shown any

the oil regions is carried on.

The state of the money market affects the price of oil in the same way that it influences prices in the New York Stock its drinks.

Exchange. The interest charged for carrying oil bought on a margin is called the carrying rate. The weather affects the market, because in times of drought water cannot be obtained for feeding the boilers used in drilling and pumping, and the production of oil falls off. A powerful corporation can influence the market by its own unerring methods, and when such a body deems it worth while to let its heavy hand fall on the speculating community, those who wholly escape harm are fortunate.—

Bradjord (Fu.) Cor. N. Y. Sun. speculating community, thos wholly escape harm are fortu-Bradford (Pa.) Cor. N. Y. Sun.

What Becomes of Knives?

Bables too small for underwear can be made comfortable with flannel diaper drawers the color of the stockings.

Three pairs are needed. From half to three-fourths of a yard are required. They should be cut half handkerchief shape, and then hollowed out to fit around the legs snugly. A little crocketed edge of zephyr or Saxony finishes them neally. Five buttons should be on the pointed part. The top button holds both button-holes on the band around the waist.

Children's shoes are apt to have very thin soles until number four's can be worn. After cold weather comes on, cut in-soles of paste-board a little smaller than the sole, and cover with Canton or woollen flannel. An old, felt hat makes a good lining for little shoes. Shaker flannel is the most sensible for children's wear, as it does not shrink in washing, is warm, and wears well. There is a quality of scarlet flannel. (it is all cotton) which has a very short rap, closely resembling Shaker flannel, which sells at sixtern cents per yard. It is said to wash without fading. This will make pretty and cheap skirts, if it is fast color, and a very pretty edge in shell stitch can be crocketed on the edge by first doubling the Saxony in a zephyr needle and button-holing the edge after it is hemmed. Make the edge after it is hemme in idid. Work a vine in double herringtone stitch, with white linen thread
a baye the bem, and you will find it a
great improvement.

Warm, little hoods, of Saxony, are
knit in the shell sittle I have described
to hoo, and lined with merino or silk.
The cont as trifile. Amenino or silk.
The content is the silt in the silt when the desired size is reached, detrace one stitch every row till the capis small enough for the head, when kind a
shall edge, and on top set a zephyr of the shall edge, and on top set a zephyr of saxtille an apron, with a four to six-inch plaitgling set up on the cress. Brighten with
Scotch plaid bands, or rows of bright
Scotch plaid bands, or rows of bright
colored worsted brid, or some easilysex cuted embroidery in zephyr or Saxon of white goods over these little, dark
the seessare very pretty, and can be made
of the cheapest materials. One had on
the playe. She says it wears a sill and cont
playe. She says it wears a soll and cont
playe. She says it wears well and cont
playe. She short goods over these little, dark
dressed makes as the controller, we can
drive the controller, we can
drive the cheapest materials. One had in
have been possible to the controller, we can
drive the cheapest materials. One had
to the cheapest materials of the country stay away from
the playe. She says it wears a sill and cont
played. She says it wears a sill and cont
played. She says it wears a sill and cont
played. She says it wears a sill and cont
played. She says it wears a sill and cont
played the colored work that it is out of season for fifteen cents
per yard. A very pretty quality
of cross-barred goods can be god not
dressed may bargains now in summer goods
which have not yet been put away; and
says and strong the sill and the played the colored work and the

lost fifty years or one hundred or more
years ago would be taken by some investigators to point to a race of prehistoric men. The size of the men who
handled them, the slope of the owners'
foreheads, and the peculiar conformation
of their hands would be inferred, and a
new argument in archæology would be
constructed. In due time the specimens would be placed in a private museum and labels tell of the place of their discovery; while visitors, diffident of their ability to disprove the theory of the experts, who might say, under the breath, that the discoveries resembled breath, that the discoveries resembled modern pocket cutlery, would be told they lacked the scientific spirit which is willing to accept the indisputable result of investigation. If lost knives are not some day at the bottom of a new theory of geological formation, the signsfail which have usually been trust-worthy.—Boston Advertiser.

finding localities in which to drill new wells at a distance from all others in the hope of striking rock that will yield largely. These isolated wells are called well argely. These isolated wells are called in the hope of striking rock that will yield largely. These isolated wells are called well will will will will will will well bas shown any indication of a favorable character, but now market in proportion to the strength of the flow. If the well has shown any indication of a favorable character, but proves to be a duster, the promise of increased production in that quarter is destroyed, and the market is strengthened.

It is thus for the interest of the owner of the well to keep secret the result of the drilling until he has made his transactions in the market in anticipation of the defel likely to be produced when the facts about it are made public. It is thus for the interest of the content of the drilling until he has made his transactions in the market in anticipation of the defel likely to be produced when the facts about it are made public. It is thus for the interest of the owner of the well to keep secret the result of the drilling until he has made his transactions in the market in anticipation of the defel likely to be produced when the facts about it are made public. It is thus for the interest of the owner of the well his interest to keep it a mystery till he has secured leases of the lands lying around it, for shees suddenly rise to enormous prices on the opening of the well, in view of the promise of a new tract awaiting development. All the prominent operators have men in their employ whose business is to find out the truth about these mysteries. The field men so employed are called scouts or log-hurgers, and between them and the owner of wild-cat wells the shrewdest strife of the old regions is carried on.

The state of the mense pure very horizontal products of the old region is carried on.

The state of the mense pure very horizontal products of the old region is carried on.

The state of Last week a little boy, while fishing from the Chain Pier at Brighton, fell

Reigning Sovereigns,

Dom Pedro II. Brazil.
William, Brunswick.
Victoria, Great British
Friedrich Franz II., Schwerin.
Erast II., Saxe-Coburg
George, Waldeck
Francis Joseph I., Austria.
William III., the Netherlands
Frederick, Baden.
Peter, Oldenburg. Frederich, Anhait.
Oscar II., Sweden
Albert, Raxony
Alfonso XII., Spain
Waldemar, Lippe-Detmoid.
Abdus Hamid, Turkey
Ludwig IV. Hesse
Humbert I., Italy
Leo XIII. Pope
Charles, Schwarzburg-Sonder 1880 6: 1881 38 Alexander III., Russia.....

Austria forty-five, the Queen of the Belgians forty-six, the Queen of Sweden forty-six, Queen Margaret, of Italy, is fifty-two, the Empress of Russia thirty-five, and the Queen of Portugal thirty-five, while the three youngest are the Queen of the Netherlands twenty-four, the Queen of Spain twenty-four, and the Queen of Servia twenty-three.

The Greatest Picture in the World.

The Greatest Picture in the World.

In a small room, situated in the corner of the building, hung with a rich, warm, red drapery and lighted by one large window, before which hangs a curtain of some light suff, the light falls upon one of the greatest pictures ever painted, a picture that always has been and always will be one of the most celebrated in all the realms of art, that wonderful creation of Raphael, the "Sistine Madonna." There are copies of it everywhere, it has been reproduced in every conceivable There are copies of it everywhere, it has been reproduced in every conceivable manner by all grades of artists, from the best to the worst, but in all the copies there is nothing that can compare with the wonderful original. There is something in it that cannot be reproduced. There is a soul in it, the influence of which no one but its creator could have felt, and without that soul there is nothing to the picture. The copies of it may please the eye by correct drawing, perfect coloring, and faithful copying, but until there is in them the soulfulness that beams from the eyes of the original they can never exact homage from the beholder.

they can never exact bomage from the beholder.

The face of the Madonna is a simple one but one that is worthy of the closest study. It seems to be the idealization of all that is pure and holy. The simple face of the Virgin is of one who knew and appreciated the greatness of the responsibility that had come upon her, but who also felt the strength that would gnable her to bear it. She stands there with the child Jesus in her arms, with an expression of the most absolute faith in, and the most boundless reverence for, the All-Powerful who ordained her to be the mother of the Savior of mankind. Her gaze goes out and beyond the pres-ent and sees the wondrous glories that

ent and sees the wondrous giories that are to come.

In this face of a simple girl there is Humanity and Divinity struggling for mystery. There is the exaltation of her wondrous position as the mother of the Redeemer, that gives it the expression of Divinity, but over the face of the mother lies the shadow of the cross and mother hes the shadow of the cross and the crown of thorns, the agony of the fearful death. There is a sublime exal-tation at being the mother of the Re-deemer, but that is subdued by the cer-tainty of the terrible suffering that the tation at being the mother of the Redeemer, but that is subdued by the certainty of the terrible suffering that the man Jesus must undergo to accomplish his heavenly-ordained mission. It is this almost miraculous blending of the Human and Divine, that makes the wonder of this great work. It has never been equaled. It cannot be copied. But one mind was capable of conceiving the great idea, and but one hand capable of executing it. No copyist was ever subtle enough to combine the two inspirations in the face, the Human and Divine. No matter how good the copy, it gives no idea of the great original. A curtain, before which, on the left, kneels St. Sixtus and on the right St. Barbara, is drawn back, revealing the Virgin bearing the child. Beneath and around her are filmy clouds that seem to stretch away to Heaven, while about her head are the shadowy shapes of countless cherubim, and below, at the very bottom of the picture, are two cherubs, the very personification of naive innocence. The execution is as great as the conception. In fact the one adds to to the effect of the other. The drawing, soloring, attitudes and expressions, show the great power of the great man. It is the work of a genius such as the world never possesses but once.—D. R. Locke, in Toledo Blade.

after obtaining about \$30,000 from her to pay for his education and establish him in business, the young man broke his contract and refused to live with